6388/P

DOCTOR EADY'S NEW PUBLICATION.

EXPLANATION OF THE VIGNETTE.

TIME dispersing the clouds of PREJUDICE, and preparing to sweep away CALUMNY and DETRACTION, who are represented in the foreground as two illiberal Professors of the healing art, vainly attempting to impede the progress of Talent aided by EXPERIENCE; while DR. EADY, supported by Conscious INTEGRITY and Unrestricted CHARITY, *rides on, conquering and to conquer*, amidst the plaudits and benedictions of thousands, whom he has rescued from premature Death, and endeavoured to direct into the Paths of PROPRIETY and PEACE.

"My MOTTO is—*Cure the Disease*, without standing for one "moment to consider what the Interested or Fastidious may say of "me or my patients.

"My REWARD is—The silent approbation of my conscience, "and a pecuniary consideration proportioned to the circumstances "of the Sufferer."

DR. EADY.

London:

PRINTED BY AND FOR DR. EADY,
38, DEAN STREET, SOHO.

A CARD.

Impressed with a just and humane sense of the calamitous results arising from the injudicious treatment of a certain malady, contracted in a manner too well known to require comment, and often entailing on its unhappy victim a series of distressing and almost insupportable afflictions, Dr. EADY respectfully calls the attention of those interested, to his peculiar and most effectual method of cure. Unlike the advertising empiric of the day, or the equally criminal conduct of those "who hold the word of promise to the ear and break it to the hope," Dr. EADY will not presume to pledge infallibility in every description of case; but as far as human aid, assisted by medical and surgical skill, can be applied, he promises a certain, speedy and permanent restoration. Having made every species of Syphilitic affection and its various train of diseases the primary objects of his professional studies, and being flattered by the transcendant success which has accompanied his mode of treatment during the course of a long and laborious practice, he is enabled to offer, with the fullest confidence, pretensions at once the most hopeful and encouraging. Innumerable instances can be adduced illustrative of the superiority of Dr. EADY's system; which has been found to prevail, even where eminent talent, retained by public institutions, has proved ineffectual. In addition to those consolatory advances, Dr. EADY will be found equally fortunate in reviving the slumbering and debilitated energies of the human constitution, which embitter, and, if not timely arrested, frequently render nugatory the very principle of existence. From this desolating state of inanity and sterility, by re-animating the frame and affording tone and elasticity to the relaxed organs, Dr. EADY is happy to convey the most cheering and positive aasurances that the sufferers of both sexes may be rescued: a steady perseverance in the means dictated being only required.

Dr. EADY is consulted daily, at 38, Dean-street, Soho, by patients of both sexes. Country letters meet respectful attention, if post paid, inclosing a fee.

Suppl/P (P)

AN

ADDRESS

TO THOSE WHO ARE UNHAPPILY AFFLICTED WITH

Diseases of the Generative System;

BY

DOCTOR EADY,

38, DEAN STREET, SOHO,

London.

——————————— Hoc te
Crede modo insanum; nihilo ut sapientior ille
Qui te deridet, caudam trahat.

HOR. Sat. 3rd. Lib. 2nd.

Do you see any madness in this? does the man,
Who laughs at me, carry his own tail
With a better grace?

THE *Humor Foedus* of the Jews, the *Persian Fire* of the Asiatics, the *Yaws* of the Americans, the *Malade Francais* of the Africans and Spaniards, the *Goujeres* of the English, and the *Sibbens* of the Scotch, are now universally termed Siphylis, from the compound Greek word συν, with, and φιλια, love or Venereal, from Venus, the Goddess of Love.

Printed by and for Dr. EADY,
38 ,Dean-street Soho.

Its introduction into Europe is ascribed to Columbus, about the year 1493. The French charge the Neapolitans for communicating the infection to them, during a siege against that city, by sending all their females on the town out to the French, who very soon had reason to regret their extreme politesse; for in a few days this disease made such rapid progress, that the French were compelled to abandon the siege of Naples, for which they were rewarded in the way before-mentioned.

From this time it was known by the appellation of the French Pox, and soon found its way into England.—*Such is* the common report. I mean, with all due respect, *the Doctors say so*; and who would disbelieve *a Doctor?*

"Some folk are nat'rally averse
To all the truth ————.
But swallow nonsense and a lie
With greediness and gluttony."

HUD.

But, raillery aside, it is really astonishing how we have been imposed upon with respect to the origin and progress of this disease, which we attribute to the French, but without either argument or proof in support of the assertion.

What will the Wiseacres say, when I tell them—Nay! I'll prove it too—that this disease was known, and particularly noted, in this country, for nearly two centuries before the siege of Naples.

I have an ancient manuscript, dated 1310, in the reign of Edward the Second, supposed to be from one of the expatriated Popes to a brother in affliction, who seems to have been "*brent of ye*

WELLCOME LIBRARY INSTITUTE

———, *yat men yclepe ye apegalle,*" and for which he gives him the following recipe:—

> Accipe Lac mulieris masculum nutrientis, et
> Parum zaccarium, oleum violœ et ptisanœ
> Quibus commixtus per syringam infundatur.

which could have been prescribed for no other disease than the Venereal, under every convincing circumstance. And only about one century afterwards, in the year 1408, during the reign of Henry IVth. I have a prescription in the hand-writing of Henry's physician, which can leave no doubt on the readers mind but that it was prescribed for this disease, and runs thus:—

> Contra incendium ex calore et excoriatione Virgae virilis interius, fiat talis syringa lenitiva. Accipe lac Mulieris quantum suf. Oleum Amygd. Oleum Violœ. Mucilagi gum. Arabicæ et ptisanœ quibus commixtis per syringam infundatur.

Now the *calore virgæ virilis interius* of Henry IVth. is nothing more nor less than our modern Gonorrhœa, which excited that burning sensation in his *virgæ virilis* or *urethra* ——, and for which the above-mentioned injection was prescribed by his surgeon. But we know better now-a-days.

We have no traces of this disease, at least on record, until the time of Henry VIII. in the year 1517, when Martin Luther began the Reformation, and in one of his Phillipics against the Romish priests for many vile and bestial practices, he accuses them openly with the dissemination of this filthy disease.

What an ungrateful race of mortals we are to lay under such a train of unrequited obligations to the ancient fathers and their *priestly crafts*, with-

out the slightest acknowledgment of their many boons conferred?

From all that can be collected now, it would appear very evident that this disease had its origin with the Roman Catholic clergy of our own country, before it was known to exist amongst our polite neighbours the French, and that they are justified in throwing this vile opprobrium from off their shoulders. Every one must be aware how difficult it is to throw aside our early impressions, and still more so when those opinions are maintained by men of high pretensions and far-spread fame; by which I mean to infer, that if their premises be false, their conclusions must be so also, and that until of late years this disease was not thoroughly understood, consequently it was of necessity mal-treated.

On this subject some hundreds of books, treatises, &c. have been published, the most noted of which have not escaped my attention; but I may truly say with the Poet, that

"The proper study of mankind is man."

Many years of extensive practice have enabled me to take the advantage which few meet with, of studying this disease in all its most secret recesses, of pursuing it from one lurking-place to another, through the various windings, doublings, and indefinite ramifications of the human frame. Whether this subtile and active enemy pursues his devouring course unseen, or more openly attacks man's citadel by storm, he meets in me his most relentless foe, to whom I never give quarter while the contest remains doubtful.

It is now some years since this devastating disease has been my study; while Nature is my book, and since I have thus followed her severe but salutary admonitions, I can with secret heartfelt pride declare, that I have been instrumental in saving some thousands of my fellow creatures from the merciless fangs of this haggard and pitiless disease, or a premature grave, which the limits of this address will not admit of my particularising.

The old saying, "To know but the disease is half its cure," was never so completely falsified as it is in this respect. I deny it, in the most direct and unequivocal terms. There are not a few, at this day making a great noise in the world, who cannot tell the most apparent diagnostics of the disease, even when it is highly characteristic.—These are your men of *theory*. There are others who basely, and from a wanton cruelty, administer their vaunted specifics indiscriminately to every disease that the human frame is susceptible of, even when its genius is apparent.—These are speculative monsters in human shape, who prey upon the weakness and credulity of humanity, while their poor deluded victims are writhing in the agonies of despair, remorse, and shame—unpitied and undone.

In this appeal to the afflicted it is far from my intention to display the Gilded Pill or boasted Nostrum. It is to be lamented that such practitioners are but too numerous, and consequently too often confounded with the meritorions efforts of an individual who is in every respect worthy of that confidence which ought to be reposed in a medical man.

With respect to the more immediate treatment of this human scourge, it may not be improper to drop a few practical observations on the use and abuse of that omnipotent remedy, Mercury; which is allowed (a few ignorant Empirics excepted) by all men of science to be the only mode of extirpating the virus out of the system.

The Materia Medica has presented from time to time various compounds possessing some anti-venereal properties, which have gradually sunk into oblivion, as it were by consent of their projectors; but the Pharmacopœia does not yet contain a drug of such anti-venereal properties, or that which has stood the test of experience, as the various preparations of Mercury. The time of its first application for the cure of Siphylis, is uncertain; but we know that the ancient Greeks employed it for the cure of cutaneous sores, therefore it is probable that what is called indiscriminate chance brought it into use for the cure of the Venereal Disease.

But, like every thing else that is valuable in the hands of the scientific and judicious practitioner, so it is in proportion pernicious and destructive when administered by the ignorant and inexperienced.

It is not from a few solitary cases that I would draw a conclusion, but from a number of cases where the patients had been reduced to the last stage of debility, and almost irrecoverable; and this too, not by the disease, but wholly from an injudicious application of the remedy.

The laws which regulate the vital principle prohibit the continuance of two opposite and separate

actions in the same parts at the same time, consequently the one or the other must prevail.

For if the means we employ are in their nature, or quantity, unable to check the action of the disease, this diseased action will continue; but, by the timely application of a remedy, which will occasion a temporary derangement in certain parts of the animal economy, sufficiently active to overpower the disease, the effects of which, will cease when the cause is removed, then a healthy state is obtained.

There are various preparations of Mercury, but it requires time and experience to know in what manner and under what circumstances these are to be used, and the quantity necessary to produce the desired effect. Every one possesses some peculiarities of constitution, and even these vary in the same individual at different times.

Under these circumstances, it must appear evident, that no given quantity of Mercury can be calculated upon for the relief of persons whose constitutions are so very different. While we rely on the powers of the anti-venereal Mercury, we must also depend on our own judgment in its administration; and it will invariably be found that attentive unbiassed observation and experience will always be more successful, than practice dictated by the most brilliant imagination, without these advantages; and if it were not for these peculiarities of constitution, we could calculate to a mathematical certainty the precise quantity which would cure every case.

The conclusion, therefore, must be very obvious,

that, like all other active and valuable medicines, it can only be used in one way properly; and, on the contrary, when administered by the ignorant, it is in myriads of instances productive of the most melancholy disasters; the original disease assumes a new character, and, augmented by the continuance of Mercury, the patient at length becomes hectic, his bones carious, and the whole frame cadaverous.

"Yet well, if here could end
The misery; worse ensues; a train
Of ills of tedious count and horrid name."
ARMSTRONG.

It is unnecessary to add, that many thousands of every rank and class in society have experienced the benefit of my treatment, at 38, Dean Street, Soho; where this disease, with all its concomitant evils, from the simple discharge to the longest state of confirmed siphylis, is most successfully treated.

S. P. EADY.

N.B.—Those persons whose hard fate debars them from the means of purchasing advice, are invited, on their procuring the recommendation of a respectable house-keeper, to receive advice and medicine gratuitously, from Seven to Nine o'clock every Morning.

Printed by and for Dr. EADY, 38, Dean Street, Soho.

Copy of a Letter addressed to Dr. EADY, 38, Dean Street, Soho, London.

"SIR,

"When I have reflected upon your kindness, humanity, and liberality, to me, in my distressed, afflicted, and forlorn situation, when, after suffering for six months excruciating tortures I cannot describe, and which had baffled all the medical assistance I had applied to for relief; and when I was hopeless from the inefficacy of medicine taken in vain, to assuage inflammation still increasing, which was succeeded by gangrene mortification, and at last death staring me in the face—at this period of my disorder, I anticipated at no great distance my dissolution as inevitable, with all the attendant horrors which death presents to the human mind, embittered by the lacerating reflection, "Blame thy foolish self!"—I say, when I reflect on such exertion, courtesy, and liberality, when I had no hand to assist, no friend to console, no means of support against such a malignant disorder as that which I laboured under; and remember that to your personal exertion, as far as human aid is concerned, I am at this moment indebted for the life I now enjoy, and for the health I am so fully in possession of,—I cannot but feel I am acting ungrateful to you in not publishing my case to the world, or speaking in a more public way of your benevolence to me than I have.

Ah! Sir, conscience makes cowards of us all. But still I have thought a plan might be devised, in which this object, to me so desirable, might be accomplished, and the benefit, not only to others but to yourself be felt as extensively as I wish it; and therefore if you think proper in any way to mention my case, so far as to save me all the pain reflection must produce on such a subject, I shall only feel I am doing part of a duty I owe you (and a small part indeed I acknowledge it is); for, were I to live ages, and experience more than I have ever done of the contending circumstances of this life, I am assured that nothing could efface from my memory, or cheer my spirits more than, the remembrance of a name which can cease to be dear to me only with my life.

"I am, Sir, your's sincrely,

"————————."

"*To Doctor Eady,*
No. 38, Dean-street, Soho.

STAMP DUTIES,

COMMENCING ON THE FIRST OF SEPTEMBER, 1815.

INLAND BILLS AND NOTES.

	Not exceeding two months after date, or sixty days after sight.						For a longer period.		
If - -	2*l.*	0*s.*		5*l.*	5*s.*	0*l.*	1*s.*	0*d*	0*l.*	1*s.*	6*d.*
Above	5	5		20	0	0	1	6	0	2	0
Above	20	0		30	0	0	2	0	0	2	6
Above	30	0		50	0	0	2	6	0	3	6
Above	50	0	And not exceeding	100	0	0	3	6	0	4	6
Above	100	0		200	0	0	4	6	0	5	0
Above	200	0		300	0	0	5	0	0	6	0
Above	300	0		500	0	0	6	0	0	8	6
Above	500	0		1000	0	0	8	6	0	12	6
Above	1000	0		2000	0	0	12	6	0	15	0
Above	2000	0		3000	0	0	15	0	1	[illegible]	0
Above	3000	- -		-	-	-	1	5	0	1	10	0

RECEIPTS.

2*l.* and under	5*l.*	0*s.*	2*d.*
5 ditto	10	0	3
10 ditto	20	0	6
20 ditto	50	1	0
50 ditto	100	1	6
100 & under	200	2	6
200 ditto	300	4	0
300 ditto	500	5	0
500 ditto	1000	7	6
1000 or upwards		10	0

Receipts in full of all demands, 10*s.*

N. B. The Person receiving the Money may be compelled to pay the Duty.

LIST OF BANKERS IN LONDON.

Barclay, Tritton. & Co. 54, Lombard-st.
Barnard, Dimsdale, & Co. 50, Cornhill.
Birch and Chambers, 100, New Bond-st.
Bond, Sons, & Co. 2, 'Change-alley, Cornhill.
Bosanquet and Co. 78, Lombard st.
Bouverie & Antrobus, 35, Craven-st. Strand.
Brooks and Dixon, 25, Chancery-lane.
Cocks and Co. 48, Charing-cross.
Child and Co. 1, Fleet-street.
Coutts and Co. Strand, near the Adelphi.
Curries, Raikes, & Co. 29, Cornhill.
Curtis, Robarts, and Curtis, 15, Lombard-st.
Denison and Co. 166, Fenchurch-street.
Dorriens, and Co. 22, Finch-lane, Cornhill
Drummond and Co. 49, Charing-cross.
Esdailes and Co. 21, Lombard-street.
Everett, Walker, & Co. 9, Mansion house-st.
Frys and Chapman, Mildred's-ct., Poultry.
Fuller and Co. 84, Cornhill
Gill, Thomas and Co. 42, Lombard-street
Glyn (Sir R.) and Co. Birchin-lane, Cornhill
Gosling and Sharpe, 19, Fleet-street
Grote, Prescott, & Co. 62, Threadneedle-st.
Hammersleys and Co. 76, Pall-mall
Hanbury and Co. 60, Lombard-street
Hankeys and Co. 7, Fenchurch-street
Herries, Farquhar, and Co. 16. St. James's-st
Hoare, Barnetts, and Co. 62, Lombard-st.
Hoares and Co. 37, Fleet-street
Hodsell and Stirling, 345, Strand
Holt, 60, Old Broad-street
Hopkinson and Co. 10, Regent-street
Jones, Lloyd, and Co. 48, Lothbury
Jones, 18, West Smithfield
Ladbrokes, and Co. Bank-buildings
Lees and Co, 71, Lombard-street
Lubbocks and Co. 11, Mansion-house-st.
Marsh, and Co. 6, Berners-street
Marten, Hale, and Call, 25, Old Bond-st.
Martin, Stone, and Martin, 68, Lombard-st.
Marryat, Price, & Co. 1, Mansion-house st.
Mastermans & Co. Nicholas-lane, Lombd.-st.
Merle and Co. 2, Cox's-court, Little Britain
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Morland and Co. 57, Pall-mall
Nicholson, Janson, and Co. Abchurch-lane
Pares and Heygate, Bridge-st., Blackfriars
Paxton, Cockerell, and Co. 57, Austin Friars
Perring, Shaw, and Co. 72, Cornhill
Pinborn (Sir John) & Co. 17, Boro' High-st.
Pocklington and Lacy, 60, West Smithfield
Pole, Thornton, & Co. 1, Bartholomew-lan.
Praeds, Mackworth, and Co. 180, Fleet-st.
Paget, Bainbridge, & Co, College of Physicians, Warwick-lane
Ransom and Co. Pall-mall East
Rogers, Towgood, and Co. 22, Clement's-lane
Sansoms and Postlethwaite, 60, Lombard-st.
Sharpe and Sons, 8, West Smithfield
Sikes and Co. 6, Mansion-house-street
Smiths & Payne, George-st. Mansion-house
Snow and Paul, 217, Strand,
Spooner, Atwoods, & Co. 27, Gracechurch-st.
Stephensons and Co. 69, Lombard-street
Stevenson and Salt, 20, Lombard-street
Veres and Co. 77, Lombard-street
Wentworth, and Co. 25, Threadneedle-st.
Whitmores and Wells, 24, Lombard-street
Williams and Co. 20, Birchin-lane, Cornhill
Willis, Perceval, and Co. 76, Lombard-st.
Wright & Co. 5, Henrietta-st. Covent Garden

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G/388/P

Medical Gazette.

No 34. July 17 1824

1824, 2 p. 77-79

Also

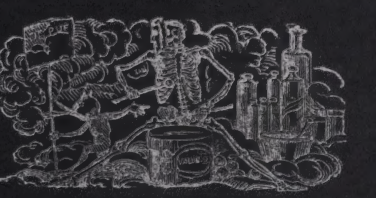
1823-24, 1, 40-42, 249-50

Probably also other reps to be found

the men on whom they thus rely for the restoration of their health or their fortunes, are like vampires, which suck, as it were, their blood, and injure, without the least pity or emotion, their weak confiding dupes. Such a system is the continued practice of the quacks, whom of late your valuable Miscellany hath held up to the public in their proper forms, as men the most ignorant, most deceptive and iniquitous, and who, by their very ignorance, do more harm than doth a raging pestilence; but the object here is not to offer remarks on such a contemptible race, which your work hath so amply done, but to caution the unwary against giving heed to those whom we may call private dabblers in physic: who, fond of being thought expert in the removal of disorders, have got a smattering in the art by casual and light reading, flatter themselves capable of bestowing advice. Who, possessing any reason or common sense would entrust their lives in the hands of such persons? How, let me ask them, can they suppose a person who probably is immersed in business or perhaps following some other profession, have that leisure and those means by which they may acquire a sufficient progress in an art which requires many years of uninterrupted study, much practice, and long habitual attention, ere they can acquire the knowledge necessary for a successful dispensation of the art. It is through thoughtlessness many are misled—they consider not, and are led away by appearances; nor enquire sufficiently into the characters of those on whom they rely. Who, that considers at all, but must be aware that it requires a perfect knowledge of the system, an anatomical acquaintance with every muscle, bone, and fibre of the body? The probable influence of climate, the prevailing habit of body in connexion with their pursuits in life: a critical and observing eye, which distinguishes symptom from symptom; for particularly on this point may uneducated and unpractised persons be often egregiously deceived, and mistake a symptom incident in one disease, for another which puts on its appearance? And these are necessary qualifications, which nothing but a long and unwearied practical attention can acquire: how then so many give heed and follow the advice of merely doctors for amusement, is truly unaccountable, unless, as before observed, by a thoughtless belief in their capacity.

That these remarks may have their beneficial results, is sincerely hoped, and lead the unfortunate latitudinist to seek the advice of those, who, by education and successful practice, have acquired the necessary knowledge: thus may their lives be spared, their health restored, and long enjoy the blessings of vigour of body, hilarity of soul, through which alone they can enjoy the blessings of existence.

T. N.



ANNALS OF QUACKERY.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.

Eady's Escape from St. Luke's!

THIS fellow is once more loose upon the public! He was discharged convalescent on last Monday, but we are compelled to state, that his malady has returned, and he has taken up his old system. Mental aberration we have always looked upon with pity; but in the unfortunate Dr. Eady's case, our duty compels us to speak openly, because the public are likely to become victims to him. We are now in the dog-days, and we think that a muzzle could not be better or more usefully applied than in preventing this maniac from doing mischief. As a proof of his unhappy situation, the following *hand-bill* and *advertisement*, just hot from the press, are presented to our readers.

THE HAND-BILL.

"New London Bridge.

"A theme now on the carpet in numerous assemblies! The form, the size, the architect, the time of erection, and how long it will take to build, together with the expence, some have heard, others imagine, but most persons *know* that Dr. EADY effectually cures the venereal disease; but, as it is possible others have not been put in possession of that fact, they are hereby informed he is consulted daily on all disorders where privacy is necessary, at 38, Dean-street, Soho.

"*Female complaints treated successfully.*

"Eruptions, pain in the limbs, obstinate gleets, dimness of sight, nodes on the shin-bones, ulceration, and sore throats, are among the symptoms arising out of improper treatment, and which without timely assistance, prove fatal.

"38, Dean-street, Soho, is not a shop, but a private house. One end of Dean-street leads into Gerrard-street, nearly opposite the general two-penny post-office, and the other into Oxford-street.

"N. B. Advice gratis to the poor."

HIS ADVERTISEMENT
In the County Newspapers.

"Dr. Eady's much envied but increasing popularity, is clearly evinced by the malignant rage of his professional contemporaries, who have had the effrontery to assert publicly, that he is every thing despicable, mean, and contemptible, (like themselves) except "that he is more rogue than madman." *I suppose they mean fool.* The truth of which statements may easily be conceived by the following assertions:—'Dr. Eady.—This fellow is in the Bench; we had been informed that his retirement was in St. Luke's; we are now convinced he is more rogue than madman.'*

It is evident Dr. Eady's professional enemies are not only apprehensive, but positively convinced, that unless they can (no matter whether by falsehood or otherwise) defame his character, injure his reputation, and draw a veil over his professional merits, not only 'the Bench' will be their portion, but 'St. Luke's' also; that that which they have stated, they understood *(and doubtless hoped too)* was his asylum, will turn out to be their own, 'although they be neither rogues nor fools.'

"Dr. Eady not only receives daily proofs of the displeasure of his professional enemies, on account of his well-known success, but continual testimonials also of the same, from patients whose veracity is not to be questioned; and thus the true proverb is fulfilled, which says, 'Let envy alone, and it will punish itself.'

"Dr. Eady is consulted daily at his house, 38, Dean,-street, Soho, from six in the morning till eleven at night. The following case, amongst thousands more, will manifest the efficacy of Dr. Eady's mode of treatment."—

Then follows a humbug case.—

The cause of Eady's derangement has been the loss of the late action at law so generally known to the public. The effect of the defeat was his confinement in the King's Bench prison, which, together with the exposé of his haberdashery character brought out in evidence, operated powerfully upon his mind, and produced mental derangement. This occasioned his friends to place him in the hospital of St. Luke's, where he remained for six weeks; and, through the effects of low living and due medical attention, he was apparently restored, and discharged. But this convalescence did not last long: he assumed a silent and solemn deportment, scarcely speaking to his relations or domestics, which was not supposed to be the effect of insanity, and passed unheeded by his friends; however, the malady manifested itself on last Wednesday to the fullest extent, in the following manner:—

An old lady went to consult him, (Mrs. Woods of Lisle-street) and having received his prescription and medicine, incautiously mentioned that she acted according to the directions of a prescription laid down in the "MEDICAL ADVISER," which, she said, did her some service. On the mention of the words "MEDICAL AD-

* Extract from the "Medical Adviser."

VISER," EADY frothed at the mouth, stamped, stared, and used sundry contortions of the body, which gave "dreadful note of preparation" to the venerable Mrs. Woods, who now stood aghast! He ran at her with all the fury of a "cubless tigress," and seizing the lady, would have sacrificed her upon the spot, had not his friends and the passengers interfered. Eady was then locked up, and it was two days before he recovered his gravity of deportment. His friends, however, believe that he is now negatively restored, and permit him to go at large. He has not since shewn signs of rage, but employs himself in writing and printing strangely worded hand-bills. We think his malady at present is atrabilious.

Further Particulars.

We stop the press to state, that Eady yesterday called upon —— of ————, to consult him, *them*, or *it*, on the construction of a new quack-bill. Here he found Dr. ———, Dr. ———, and Mr. ———, in previous conference with ————. Being all professional gentlemen, the matter was immediately discussed; the "*New London Bridge Bill*," above quoted, was finally agreed upon, with this reserve, that Mr. ——— should have the privilege of affixing his own name to the second edition, and thus continue it to the *twenty first*, so as to carry with it an equal degree of *popularity* and *respectability* with his "AEGIS OF LIFE." All went on smoothly, until, (as in the case of Mrs. Woods) Dr. ———, Dr. ———, and Mr. ———, all in one breath, unhappily mentioned the "*libels*" in the MEDICAL ADVISER. Eady immediately, as before, became outrageous,—sprang upon B———, fastened his canine dentals upon the Doctor's deltoid muscle, where he continued to keep his hold, in spite of the united exertions of F——— and *G*——, to detach him from the German gentleman.

All was uproar! What was to be done?—a moment lost and all were bitten! F——— was prompt,—his right fist flew into the "lug" of the mordacious Doctor, and paralysed his maxillaries; down he fell—senseless—powerless—frothing.—Dr. ———, who is a rising young man, and always has his eye to the *monish*, led off B——— from the field, like the good Samaritan (with this little difference from the simile, that *he expected to be paid for his philanthropy*) for the purpose of dressing his wounds. C——— was now left alone with the *patient*, Eady. Although Mr. C——— is a man of strong nerves, and the professed corrector of "*nervous debility*," he gave evident signs of anxiety on finding himself left alone with Eady. Horror became the climax of his feelings, for the patient recovered his physical powers, and with them his rage. The door was shut!—at him he ran—down fell C————, Eady on top, his canine teeth firmly in-viced in the glutei muscles of the prostrate Doctor. Roar follows roar—Tom! John! Kitty! William! Sally! Betty! Jane!—What a critical situation for a *respectable surgeon* and a *member of the College!* He must be released—he was; but how? Two of Mr. ——'s patients who happened to be in the anti-room, hearing the noise, burst in the door, and by the effect of united and repeated thumps succeeded in detaching the prostrate pair from each other. Eady was instantly secured, and tied up; and C——— dreading the loss of blood, hastened to find the philanthropic F————. But had he waited for that gentleman to stop the hemorrhage, he might have bled to death, for both he and B———, on hearing the second attack, ran off: he therefore was obliged to apply to his partners.

Latest Intelligence.

We lament to state, that since the late *bite*, Mr. ———, has shewn symptoms of Dr. Eady's disease.

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is to be considered in making this experiment. It was made in the warm month of May; the mercury in the barometer standing at the same time at 29 inches. From whence it is reasonable to conclude that a sensible difference would arise were it to be tried in the months of December and January, when the state and constitution of the air usually differs from that of the fore-mentioned month.

ANNALS OF QUACKERY.
(CONTINUED.)

EADY the wall-chalker—late dealer in tapes, threads, cotton-balls, bodkins, needles, pins and thimbles!

WOULD that he had still remained in honest obscurity, and not to have sought a nefarious notoriety at the expense of both the lives and the health of so many unhappy people! Would that he had continued to dispense unambitiously his humble admeasurements of haberdashery, and to have left all dangerous drugs to those who knew the use of them! Would that he had never handled a piece of chalk wherewith to learn to write his own name, but to have been contented with permitting the village painter to renew it annually, where it was first so appropriately placed! Then would it have been honestly handed down in the memory of his customers associated with "*dealer in thread and thimbles,*" and never have been insulted with the ironical adjunct of "*Doctor.*" Heartily will many join their wishes with us upon this point: deranged stomachs, diseased livers, mercurialized disorders of all sorts, and broken constitutions, afford but too many reasons for it.

Of all the impudent, audacious, and ignorant fellows that ever disgraced English credulity, this quack takes the lead. He first was an errand boy, then was taken behind the counter of a haberdasher, and afterwards commenced business for himself in that line; but finding trade bad, and seeing the numerous advertisements which appear daily from humbuggers in the healing art, he turned his thoughts to that branch of business. From Buchan he learned that mercury cured certain diseases—that calomel was a purgative, that ipecacuanha produced vomiting, that arsenic was used in curing ague, and that opium put people asleep. Upon these foundation stones he was determined to build an edifice, even though he slaughtered, like Buonaparte, millions in its accomplishment. Up to London—sweet believing London—he came, and as he could not at first afford to pay for advertising his name in the papers, he hit upon the chalking scheme—*necessitas durum telum est*—it cuts even a stone wall. So Mr. Eady commenced his course of studies by night, and took his degree at every corner of London and the outlets. Regularly at nightfall would this industrious student start from his lodgings and continue his walk, chalking with his own hands every public wall he came to, until about one or two o'clock in the morning. In one of those *courses of lectures*, he unluckily met with a most irritating and humiliating accident: a house belonging to an oil and resin dealer at Hammersmith, was broken open by thieves, who were however discovered in the act of plundering, by the watchman. On the alarm being given, the thieves fled, escaping at the back part of the house, pursued by the proprietor and the watchman. "Doctor" Eady was at this moment completing a large capital D, upon the side wall of the house, when hearing the noise and cry of thieves he took to his heels, but had not run ten yards, when the watchman and the man of the house seized him. In vain he protested his innocence; both his captors were furiously inexorable, and dragged the poor doctor to the lock-up-house. Here his person was searched, and a huge lump of chalk being found in his great-coat pocket, the evidence was conclusive; for the man whose house was attacked declared it to be his property! Into the black hole hand-cuffed he was bundled,—not suffered even to make a reply. Next morning he was brought before the magistrate on a charge of house-breaking, when he stepped

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significantly up to his worship and said he hoped he would be granted a private hearing. He was answered upon what grounds; and he replied that he wished to preserve his character. The worthy magistrate not seeing the matter in the same light as the "doctor," refused his request: nothing now remained but a clear explanation; so after many excusatory glances, he unfolded his tale to the surprise of his hearers. However he was not believed until the magistrate dispatched an officer to see the wall, and to compare the chalk found with that in the shop broken into. Luckily the D was there, and the chalks did not correspond, otherwise we should have had the *learned* gentleman tried at the Old Bailey. As it was, he was dismissed with an admonition from the magistrate to be more cautious in future how he chalked people's walls.* This adventure had little effect upon him, for he continued his nightly excursions until he began to feel the benefit of them, and was able thereby to employ others for that purpose. He has ever since gone on gulling every one he can, through thick and thin:—mercury and arsenic;—his plan is to stick at nothing—not even a sixpenny fee. If a patient apply for assistance, he states he will cure him "*in the twinkling of a bedpost*," as he elegantly and emphatically expresses himself, and then asks him how much he can afford to pay—"Twenty shillings?" "No"—"Eighteen?" "No"—"Fifteen?" "No"—"Ten?" "No"—"Well then how much will you give—I'll do the job if I can?"—"I have only half-a crown." "Pooh! well give it here mun."

It is certain that this fellow has succeeded so far, in spite of his gross ignorance of even his own language—for he can scarcely read—as to gain upon the credulity of many who are more respectable in ways of life than in their understandings. The mode by which he has accomplished this, is by attending a methodist chapel and talking with as much freedom of divinity as he does of physic. Eady is doubtless a clever fellow in one point, and that is at humbugging,—an art which he requires more than people think; at this he is *au fait*, and it therefore behoves the public to be still more on their guard against him. Let those who may be inclined to consult such sources as London quackery for relief in disease, remember this;—that medicine in the hands of an ignorant person, is like the trigger of a loaded musket in the fingers of an idiot; it may, or it may not go off; it may do no injury, or it may kill; but it can do no good.

We subjoin a letter which speaks, in our opinion, enough to prevent those invalids who read it, from calling at Dean Street, Soho; unless their understandings are as diseased as their constitutions.

To the Editor of the Medical Adviser.

Sir,

Seeing by the second number of your interesting work, that you intended to speak of Eady the quack in your third, I enclose you my case, in order that you may see to what lengths I have been imposed upon by believing in his nonsense. I was a clerk in a solicitor's office of respectability, when I had the misfortune to be attacked with a certain malady; and knowing no surgeon, I was so far prevailed upon by Eady's advertisements, to put myself under his care. He at first told me that I should be cured in ten days, and charged me two or three shillings for medicine every time I called. Suffice it to say that after three months I found myself debilitated to a degree, and out of pocket eleven pounds. He now told me I was cured. I continued to go to my office although extremely weak, nor did I get stronger, although living as well as need be. At the end of thirteen weeks, I was seized with a sore throat and eruptions on my skin, and sent for Eady again; who said it was cold, and gave me a mixture which I believe to

* Our correspondent who has supplied this anecdote we thank, and assure him that the caution of not using his name was unnecessary. He will perceive that we have not made use of the other information contained in his letter, as we think it too severe. Our object is to attack Eady's injurious pretensions to medical knowledge, and not his morals.

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have been corrosive sublimate. I was now confined to my bed, where I lay for four months with little alteration in my disease. At the end of this time my shins began to swell, and the pains I endured both in my arms and legs were not to be borne. I was as thin as a rake. My money was now all gone, and Eady began to see it:—had this been the case before, I should not have so much cause to complain of. He left me to my disease and my poverty. I wrote to my employer and stated fully my situation, and he humanely had me conveyed to the Lock Hospital, but before I was taken there, I lost the use of my right hand, and the bones of my nose were attacked with disease. By proper treatment under Dr. Pearson, I recovered considerably: but my constitution is so broken that I scarcely can move from my room. This is a candid statement, and I hope it may serve, through the medium of your publication, to caution people from the ruin which attends such ignorant pretenders.

I am Sir,
Your most obedient humble servant,
Peckham. J. L. SMITH.

—

Now let us read the advertisement which this quack has got up, and even prevailed upon some journals to insert as a paragraph.

"Such is the effect of perseverance "and industry in the science of me- "dicine" (*science of medicine—perseverance and industry!*—perhaps he means chalking) "that great "numbers, many of whom had lin- "gered under the most painful and "obstinate disorders, who are pro- "nounced incurable by respectable "practitioners, and several discharged "from hospitals have been restored "to perfect health, by the celebrated "Dr. Eady (*celebrated*) who after a "long and laborious practice," (*chalk- "ing, &c.*)—Then he goes on with— "Eruptions, nodes on the shin-bones, "sore throat, &c. &c. and concludes "by directing that patients in the "country should address post paid, "and *enclose a fee!*"

It is a pity that there exists no law to put down such dreadful evils: Swindlers of every class, except this, are amenable to the laws. The public ought to be protected against such imposture; and we hope the legislature will take it up ere long.

Let a patient that is poor, go either to one of the public institutions for advice, or to a respectable practitioner, stating to him his inability to pay largely, and we are sure he will be conscientiously treated: but let none be so fool-hardy as to entrust so valuable a blessing as their health, to a marauding and unprincipled quack.

—

*** "Dr." Cameron, the *water-taster*, in our next.

—

OLD WOMEN'S REMEDIES EXAMINED.

"*A crust of bread eaten in the morning.*"

THIS has been an old woman's remedy time out of mind, but of late years has had the honour of being incorporated with the libraries of medical science, by having an ingenious treatise written upon its potent properties.

Although we cannot go the lengths which that author does in the praise of its powers, yet we think it highly useful in absorbing the super-abundant juices of the stomach, collected during the night, and promoting a better secretion of the saline. A few water cresses combined with it, we think, would improve its effects. The mouth should be well washed with cold water previously, and the teeth and gums brushed.

—

"*A roasted turnip applied to the ear in tooth-ache.*"

WE have known this rustic remedy to succeed often, and particularly where the pain extended over the jaw and side of the head. It cures by heat alone, acting on the principle of counter-irritation. In fact, it is a good poultice, and retains its heat long; and together with the kerchief or bandage necessary to keep it on, and night-cap, produces a perspiration upon that side of the head, which (if the disease is rheumatic) relieves

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